

THE
WHOLE BOOK
OF
PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter
by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins,*
and others, conferred with the Hebrew.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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Psalmes sung. (Sternhold and Hopkins.) (1653.)

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what Page you may finde every of them.**

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The Psalmes of D A V I D in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Psal. l. T.S.



He man is blest that hath not
to wicked red his ear : (bent
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chair :
But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight :

And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers side :
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall
but flourish still and stand :
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so :
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright :
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly man
unto the Lord is known :
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. li. T.S.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke :
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking rocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day :
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say :
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill :
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot :
Thou art my dear and only Son,
no day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request :
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possesst.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace;
as men under foot trod :
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd :
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear :
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son I say :
Left in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. lii. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more :
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard bestead :
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry :
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose again :
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid :
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call :

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. liii. T.S.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou hast set me at liberty,

when I was bound and thrall.
 2 Have mercy Lord therelose on mee;
 and grant me my request;
 For unto thee unceftantly,
 to cry I will not ceffe.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
 my glory thus despise?
 Why wander ye in vanity,
 and follow after lies?
 4 Knew ye that good and godly men
 the Lord doth take and chuse:
 And when to him I make my plaint,
 he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore;
 examine well your heart:
 And in your chamber quietly,
 see your selves convert.
 6 Offer to God the sacrifice
 of righteousnesse I say:
 And look that in the living Lord
 you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods;
 and riches do embrace:
 But Lord grant us thy countenance,
 thy favour and thy grace.
 8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
 more joyfull and more glad,
 Then they that of their corne and wine
 full great increase have had.
 9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
 taking my rest and sleep:
 For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
 alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal.v.T.S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
 O Lord my plaint consider:
 2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
 to thee I make my prayer.
 3 Heare me betime, Lord carry not,
 for I will have respect,
 My prayer early in the morn
 to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
 in thee my God alone:
 Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse
 and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy sight shall never stand
 these furious fooles O Lord:
 Vain workers of iniquity,
 thou hast alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers
 thou shalt destroy them then:
 And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
 and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house
 trusting upon thy grace:
 And reverently will worship thee,
 toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousnesse,
 for to confound my foes:
 And eke the way that I shall walk,
 before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truth;
 their heart is foule and vain:
 Their throat an open sepulchre,
 their tongues do glofe and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,

that they may come to nought;
 Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
 which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee;
 let them be glad alwaies:
 And render thanks for thy defence,
 and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
 the just and righteous still:
 And with thy grace as with a shield,
 defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal.vi.T.S.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not,
 though I deserve thine ire:
 Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
 O Lord I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord;
 of mercy me forbear:
 And heale me Lord, for why thou know'st
 my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
 and vexed vehemently,
 But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
 to cure my misery?

4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace;
 my silly soule up take:
 O save me, not for my deserts,
 but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
 remembreth thee one whit:
 Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
 in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moene,
 that I wax wondrous faint:
 All the night long I wash my bed
 with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
 with anguish of my heart:
 For feare of those that be my foes;
 and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me all ye
 that work iniquity:
 For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
 of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
 and prayer of my heart:
 But it received at my hands,
 and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me;
 the Lord will soon defame:
 And suddenly confound them all
 to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal.vii.T.S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
 and confidence in thee:
 Save me from them that me pursue;
 and eke deliver me.

2 Left like a Lion he me teare,
 and rend in pieces small,
 While there is none to succour me
 and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
 the thing that is not right;
 Or else if I be found in fault;
 or guilty in thy sight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath;
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge;
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness,
and mine integrity.

The second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men;
and be the iust mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.

10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The iust man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.

12 Except he change his minde, I die;
for even as he should smite.
He whets his sword, his bowe he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.

14 But so though he in travell be
of his devilish fore-cast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brothers.
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore;
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psalm viij. T.S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whole fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!

8 Even by the mouths of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

8 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hands:
The Sun, the Moon and all the starres,
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans pokenity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep and next, and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once againe;
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psalm ix. T.S.

W Ith heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce;
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong;
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk;
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them destroy'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raige,
And in the fear of equity
true judgement will maintaine.

8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore;
what time they be oppress'd:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second Part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:

Publish among all nations;
 his noble acts and will.
 10 For he is minfull of the blood
 of those that be oppress:
 Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
 that seeks to him for rest.
 11 Have mercy Lord on me poor wretch
 whose enemies still remain:
 Which from the gates of death art went,
 to raise me up again.
 12 In Sion that I might set forth
 thy praise with heart and voices:
 And that in thy salvation Lords,
 my soul might still rejoyce.
 13 The heathen stick fast in the pit
 that they themselves prepar'd:
 And in the net that they did set,
 their own feet fast are shar'd.
 14 God shews his judgements which were good
 for every man to mark:
 When as ye see the wicked man
 lie trap'd in his own wark.
 15 The wicked and deceitfull man
 go down to hell for ever:
 And all the people of this world
 that will not God remember.
 16 But sure the Lord will not forget
 the poor mans grief and pain:
 The patient people never look
 for help of God in vain.
 17 O Lord arise lest men prevail
 that be of worldly might:
 And let the heathen folk receive
 their judgement in thy sight.
 18 Lord strike such terror, fear and dread
 into the hearts of them:
 That they may know assuredly,
 they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Dómine. Psal. x. T. S.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord
 art now so farre from thine?
 And keepest close thy countenance
 from us this troublous time?
 2 The poor do perishe by the proud
 and wicked mens desire:
 Let them be taken in the craft
 that they themselves conspire.
 3 For in the lust of his own heart
 th'ungodly doth delight:
 So doth the wicked praise himself
 and doth the Lord despight.
 4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
 he setteth all apart:
 Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
 for thus he thinks in heart.
 5 Because his waies do prosper still,
 he doth by laws neglect:
 And with a blast doth puff against
 such as would him correct.
 6 Tush tush, saith he, I have no dread,
 lest mine estate should change:
 And why? for all adversity
 to him is very strange.
 7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
 of fraud, deceit and guile:
 Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
 and travaill all the while.

8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
 to slay the innocent:
 Against the poor that passe him by,
 his cruell eyes are bent.
 9 And like a Lion privily
 lies lurking in his den:
 If he may snare them in his net,
 to spoil poor simplemen.
 10 And for the nonce fall craftily
 he coucheth down I say:
 So are great heaps of poor men made
 by his strong power his prey.

The second Part.

11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he,
 therefore I may be bold:
 His countenance is cast aside,
 he doth it not behold.
 12 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
 the poor mans hope doth rest:
 Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord
 the poor that be oppress.
 13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
 Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
 To hear the wicked in their heart
 say tush, thou canst not for it?
 14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
 and well dost understand
 That friendlesse and poor fatherlesse
 are left into thy hand.
 15 Of wicked and malicious men,
 them break the power for ever:
 That they with their iniquity
 may perish altogether.
 16 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
 as King and God alone:
 And he will chase the heathen folk
 out of the land each one.
 17 Thou hearst (O Lord) the poor mans plaint,
 their prayer and request:
 Their hearts thou wilt confirm untill
 thine ears to hear be prest.
 18 To judge the poor and fatherlesse,
 and help them to their right:
 That they may be no more oppress
 by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. x. T. S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
 say thus my soul untill?
 Fly hence as fast as any fowl,
 and hide you in your bill.
 2 Behold the wicked bend their bow,
 and make their arrowes yere,
 To shoot in secret, and to hurt
 the sound and harmlesse breere.
 3 Of worldly hope all states were shrank,
 and clearly brought to nought:
 Alas the just and righteous man,
 what evil hath he wrought?
 4 But he that in his Temple is,
 most holy and most high,
 And in the heavens hath his seat
 of royall majesty,
 The poor and simple mans estate;
 considereth in his minde:
 And searcheth out full narrowly
 the manners of mankind:
 5 And with a chearfull countenance

the righteous man will not
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischief muse.

- 6 And on the sinners casteth faeces;
as thick as any flaine:
Fire and brimstone, & whirl-windes thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xij. T.S.

- H**elp Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain;
For every man be-hinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stoute,
To speak proud words and make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevail;
our tongues shall as exalls:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak
what Lord shall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men opprest:
Arise will I now faith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods Word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tried:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purged.
7 Now such thy promise is to helpe
Lord keep thy promise them:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischief manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Viquequo Domine. Psal. xij. T.S.

- H**ow long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I nere be remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore opprest:
Lighen mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death posses.
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
sejoyce to see me quail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness,
my hope shall never faine:
In thy rescue and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.

- 6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praise to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my willing.

Dixit impius. Psal. xij. T.S.

- T**hese is no God as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine;
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that might indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost?
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who shall give thy people helpe,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Zion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T.S.

- O** Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth;
whose tongue speaks no deceit.
3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales;
which might empare the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant soj
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else perloyne.
7 Whoso doth all things as you see
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserve me. Psal. xv. T.S.

- L**ord keep me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed.
Thou art my God, and of my goods;
O Lord thou hast no need.
I give my goods unto the paupers
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.
They shal heap sorrowes on their heads;
which run as they were mad
To offer to the Idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
As for their bloody sacrifices
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.
For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my los, my chance.
The place wherein my lot did fall
is beauty did excell.
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.
I thank the Lord that caus'd me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
I see the Lord fill in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to see.
But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all creature and flore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvij. T.S.

- O** Lord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feine.
And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold, and cleare
this my simplicitie.
Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.
Then in thy paths that be most pure,
Ray me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.

- For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.
O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
O keep me as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

- From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destroy.
Which wallow in their worldly wealth
to fall are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speake they care not what.
They lie in wait where I should passe
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minde
to kill me to the ground.
Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.
Up Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time ragged have,
and kept us in their bands.
I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are life:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
Thou of thy store their bellies fill
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.
But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligamte Dom. Psal. xvij. T.S.

- O** God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my rattle and defense
in my necessity.
My God my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my shield,
the hope of all my health.
When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd.
The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great feare.

5 The file and subtil snares of hell
were sound about me set :
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly crapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace :
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake :
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire :
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high :
And undermeth his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubias
full royally he rode :
And on the wings of all the wings
came flying all abroad.

The second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place :
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear :
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coles of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there :
And with his often lightening
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheer
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.
15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below :
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall :
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.
17 They did prevent me to oppress
in time of my great grief :
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free :
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard :
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes
and in his paths have trod :
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decrees :

His statutes and commandments
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clea and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face :
And did refrain from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright :
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right virtuously wilt do.
25 And to the loving and elea
thy love thou wilt reserve :
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie :
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle
so that it shall shine full bright :
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit I shall :
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely true :
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none :
Or els, who is omnipotent
saving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean :
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clea.
32 That made my feet like to the Hartes
in swiftnesse of my pace :
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
in battell and to fight :
To break in sunder barres of brasse
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower :
Thy love and familiarity
doth kill increase my power.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk :
So that my feet shall never slip
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy :
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more :
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so fore.
38 For thou dost give me with thy strength
to warre in such a wise :

That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yokes
And all my foes thou dost diuide
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help;
yet heard he not their grief.

The 5th Part.

41 And still like dust before the winds
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like stichy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that fill in strife are lod:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown;
and yet they shall me serue:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will sweere,
44 I shall be irksome to mine own;
they will not see my light:
But wanders wide out of the way;
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord;
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health;
praised be he alwaies.

46 For God it is that gave me power;
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdew'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me;
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause O Lord my God;
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:
To David thine anointed King
and to his seed for aye.

Coeli enarrant. Psal. xix. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
3 The wondrous works of God appear
by every daies successe:
The nights likewise which their race run
the self same thing expresse.

4 There is no language, tongue or speech
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.

5 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd;
doth from his chamber come.

6 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,

With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.

7 And all the skie from east to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat;
but he will finde it out.

8 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure:
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure.

9 Just are the Lords commandments;
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

10 The fear of God is excellent;
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true;
and righteous altogether.

11 And more to be embolden'd alway
then fined gold I say:
The hony and the hony-comb
are not so sweet as they.

12 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

13 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sinne,
which are in me most rife.

14 And keep me that presumptuous sinne
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

15 Accept my mouth and eke my heart;
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xix. T.S.

In trouble and adversity,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majesty of Jacobs God
descend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembering well the sacrifices
that now to him is done:

And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou art sav'd;
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his graces:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence;
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down for us, but we do rise,
and stand up boldly:
9 Now save and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
is thy strength and thy power,
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
3 For thou hast given unto him
his godly heares desire:
To him nothing thou hast denied
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts;
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee;
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yet such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help;
thy benefite and aid:
Great worship and great honour both;
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 For why, the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force;
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:
11 For why, much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a snare thou shalt them see
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.
13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxi. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And help'st not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
3 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had set their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee;
thou didst them aye deliver.
5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee;
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spice they can.
7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mock, they nod their head;
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord;
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now
his power if he will prove.
9 But Lord out of my mothers womb;
I came by thy benefite:
Thou didst preserve me still in hopes
while I did suck her teat.
10 I was committed from my birth;
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me;
in thine my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help;
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls of Bashan, as though they had
in Bashan field been fed.
13 They gaze upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and stamping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in fender break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.
15 And like a potsherd drieth my strength;
my tongue is cleaved with
unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me;
and wicked counsellors
Conspire against me cruelly,
they pierce my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided thus
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots;
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather see thou art my strength;

to help me Lord make speed.
 20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
 by thy might and thy power
 And keep my soul thy darling dear,
 from dogs that would devour.
 21 And from the Lions mouth that would
 me all in sunder shiver
 And from the hornes of Unicorne
 Lord safely me deliver.
 22 Then shall I to my brethren all
 thy majesty record:
 And in thy Church shall praise the Name
 of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
 thou Jacob honour him
 And all ye seed of Israel,
 with reverence worship him.
 24 For he despiseth not the poor,
 he turneth not awry
 His countenance when they do call
 but granteth to their crye.
 25 Among the folk that feare the Lord
 I will therefore proclaime
 Thy praise, and keep my promise made
 for setting forth thy Name.
 26 The poore shall eat and be satisfide
 and those that doe endanger
 To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name
 their hearts shall live for ever.
 27 All coasts of earth shall praise the Lord
 and turn to him for grace:
 The heathen folk shall worship him
 before his blessed face.
 28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
 the Lord shall have therefore;
 And he shall be their governor,
 and King for evermore.
 29 The rich men of his godly gifts
 shall feed and taste also:
 And in his preience worship him,
 and bow their knees full low.
 30 And all that shall go down to dust
 of life by him shall taste:
 My seed shall serve and praise the Lord
 while any world shall last.
 31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
 that shall be born hereafter
 His justice and his righteousness,
 and all his works of wonder.

Domini regit me. [Psal. xlii.] W.W.

The Lord is onely my support,
 and he that doth me feed:
 Now can I then lack any thing
 whereof I stand in need?
 2 He doth me fold in coats most soft,
 the tender grasse fast by:
 And after drives me to the streames
 which run most pleasantly.
 3 And when I feel my self near lost
 then doth he me home take:
 Conducting me in his right paths,
 even for his own names sake.
 4 And though I were even at deaths doore
 yet would I feare none ill:
 For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
 I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
 in delight of my foes:
 Thou hast my head with oil refreshed
 my cup doth overflow.
 6 And finally, while breath doth last,
 thy grace shall me defend:
 And in the house of God will I
 my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

My shepherd is the living Lord,
 nothing therefore I need:
 In pastures fair with waters calm,
 he sets me for to feed.
 2 He did convert and glad my soul,
 and brought my manne in frame
 To walk in paths of righteousness,
 for his most holy Name.
 3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
 yet will I feare none ill:
 Thy rod thy staffe do comfort me,
 and thou art with me still.
 4 And in the presence of my foes,
 my table thou shalt spread:
 Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup
 and eke anoint my head.
 5 Through all my life thy favour is
 so frankly shew'd to me:
 That in thy house for evermore
 my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. [Psal. xlii.] I.H.

The earth is all the Lords, with all
 her store and furniture:
 Yes his is all the world, and all
 that therein doth endure.
 3 For he hath firmly founded it
 above the seas to stand:
 And laid alow the liquid floodes
 to flow beneath the land.
 4 For who is he O Lord that shall
 ascend into thy hill?
 Or passe into thy holy place
 there to continue still?
 5 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose heart
 no spot there doth defile:
 His soul not set on vanity,
 who hath not worn to guile.
 6 Him that is such a one, the Lord
 shall place in blissfull plight:
 And God his God and Saviour
 shall yeeld to him his right.
 7 This is the brood of travellers
 in seeking of his grace:
 As Jacob did the Israélite,
 in that time of his race.
 8 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
 the everlasting gate:
 For there shall enter in thereby
 the King of glorious state.
 9 Who is the King of glorious state
 the strong and mighty Lord:
 The mighty Lord in battell routs,
 and triall of the sword.
 10 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
 the everlasting gate:
 For there shall enter in thereby
 the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state
the Lord of hosts it is
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Adte Domine. Psal. xxv. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrowed
that put their trust in thee.
But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry:
Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour
on thee I wait alway.
Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember
And eke thy pitie plentifully
for they have been for ever,
Remember not the faulces
and frailty of my youth
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth,

Nor after my desert
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy middle.
His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.
The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth,

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name;
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin;
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stande
His seed and his posterity
inheric shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.
14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That I shuld not my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moene
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiplid indeed:
Bring me out of this misery
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that sin would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowed
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse
me from mine enemies shewe
Because I look as one of chine,
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Indica me Domine. Psal. xxv. T.S.

Lord be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eppie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.

4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort;
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.

6 My hands I wash and do proceed
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul which them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Whose hands are heape with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full:

And their right hand with wrinch & will
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and daies to serve:

Have mercy Lord, and me defend;
so that I do not sweaver

12 My foot is staid for all affaires,
it standeth well and right:

Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. I.H.

The Lord is both my health & light;
shall man make me dismayd?
Sich God doth give me strength & might;
why should I be afraid?

1 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to brawl: (Strength
And think to cate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

2 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:

In battell fight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

3 One thing of God I do require;
that he would not deny:

For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply,

4 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:

To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

5 In time of dread he shall me hide;
within his place most pure:

And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

6 At length I know the Lords good gract
shall make me strong and stout:

My foes to foil and cleave deface,
that compass me about.

7 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:

With Psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second Part.

8 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:

Have mercy Lord on me oppress,
and send me help withall.

9 My heart doth knowledge unto thee;
I sue to have thy gract:

Then seek my face fast thou to me,
-Lord I will seek thy face.

10 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:

Thou art my help still to this day,
be Rill my God and guide.

11 My parentes both their sense forlook,
and cast me off at large:

And then the Lord himselfe yet took
of me the care and charge.

12 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:

For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

13 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:

For they have set against me still
false witness to depose.

14 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:

The Lord Gods good gract shall I see
in life that eye shall last.

15 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art;
his will abide thou must:

And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxvij. T.S.

Thou art O Lord my strength and stay
the succour which I crave:

Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant heares;
that unto thee doth cry:

When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sons
of wicked and pervert:

That speak right, fair unto their friends;
but think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:

And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work;
his law ne yet his lore:

Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,

My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude;
my buckler in distress:

My hope, my help, my hearts relief;
my song shall him confesse.

8 He is our strength and our defence;
our enemies to resist:

The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleesse, guide and preserve:

Increase them Lord and rule their hearts;
that they may never sweere.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.

Give to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:

Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:

Worship him in his Majesty;
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himself doth please:

He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force;
and wondrous excellent:

It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

The voice of God doth read and break
the Cedar-trees so long
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon;
which are most high and strong,
And makes them leap like as a calf,
or els the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great
whereon the trees are born.

His voice divides the flames of fire;
and shakes the wilderness:
It makes the desert quake for feare;
that called is Cades,
It makes the Hindes for fear to calve;
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

The Lord was set above the foudes;
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King;
for ever and for aye.
The Lord will give his people power;
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will bleſſe his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I.H.

All laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce;
but hast exalted me.

O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and keptst me from the grave.

Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remain.

Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hast sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my minde was sore dismayd.

Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.

What gain is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my daies?
Doth dust declare thy Majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

Wherefore my God some pity take;
O Lord I thee desire

Do not this humble soule forsake;
of help I thee require.
Then didst thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me from
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

Wherefore my soule incessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxj. I.H.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just deliver me,
and let me quit from blame.

Hear me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my stay in time of need.

For why? as stones thy strength is w'd;
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.

Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.

I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soule full well.

Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
so walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

Great grief O Lord doth me assail;
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for woe doth ache.

My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in we are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.

Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismayd:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne
to see me are afraid.

As men once dead are out of mindes,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

I heard the brags of all the rouse;
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

But Lord I trust in thee for aid;
not to be over-trod;

For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

- 15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

- 17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright;
which are addit & lies:
And cruelly with pride and spite
against the just devise.
19 O how great good hast thou in store;
laid up full life for them
that fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the finnes of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night;
when I was sore oppress'd:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.
23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say;
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God wil stay your heart;
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part;
with ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T.S.

- T**He man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
3 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
4 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
5 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart;
That all my blood and humours moist
to drinnesse did convert.
6 I did therefore confesse my faultes;
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my finnes passe over.
7 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:

So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

- 8 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy;
and thou dost rid me out.
9 Come hither and I will thee teach;
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.
10 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
11 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.
12 Be merry therefore in the Lord;
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxij. I. M.

- Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a lively sight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalms and pleasant things:
With Lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hach he
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be;
as in a house of store.
8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.
10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still;
they never slack nor twage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The second Part.

- 12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:

W. hom

Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his fight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his feat of might
the dwellers of the earth.
15 The Lord, I say, whose hid hath wrought
mans heart, and doch it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that truiteth in his host,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
17 The troups of horsemen eke shall fall,
their studdy steeds shall serve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the iust:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.
19 That be of death and great distress,
may see their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord;
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiii. T. 3.

I Will give haid and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortif'd
may heare and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and pain.
5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dastly,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Take and consider well therefore
that God is good and iust.
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and vie'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second Part.

11 Come neare therefore my children dear
and to my words give care:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quiernesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the iust are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the iust do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kinde and fraight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meek in spirit.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The Lord shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them found:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

Lord plead my cause againt my foes,
confound their force and might
Fight on my part againt all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield;
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.

Gird on thy sword, and shew thy way,
mine enemies to withstand :
That thou unto my soule makest way,
to thy help at hand.
Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soule to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that thinke to work me ill.
Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust :
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
Let all their waies be void of light,
and happy like to fall :
And send thine Angel with thy might
to persecute them all.
For why? without my fault they have
in secret let their grin :
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
When they think least & have no care,
O Lord destroy them all :
Let them be trap in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
And let my soul in heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth :
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
And then my bones shall speak & say,
my spirit shall all agree :
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second Part.

Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong :
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue :
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.
Where I to them did owe good-will
they quit me with disdain :
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my self in sack :
With fasting I did fast full sore,
to pray I was not slack.
As they had been my brethren dear
I did my self behave :
As one that useth words all cheer
about his mothers grave.
But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout :
Yea subject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.
The belly-gods and flattering train
that all good things deride :
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
Lord why wilt thou so long forbear,
why dost thou stay and pause ?
O rid my soul, mine only dear,
out of these Lions claws.
And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,

there will I shew thy praise.
Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault :
Nor let them wink or turn their eyes,
that causeless me assault.

The third Part.

Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue :
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they scer :
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
But Lord, thou seest what waies they take,
cease not my griefs to heed :
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right :
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.
According to my righteousness,
my Lord God set me free :
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim :
Nor grieve them cause to say on high
we have our will on him.
Confound them with rebuke & shame
that joy when I do mourn :
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way :
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,
Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
Wherefore my tongue will apply,
thy righteousness to praise :
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laus and praise alwaies.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxv. I.H.

He wicked with his works unjust
doth thus persuade his heart :
That of the Lord he hath no trust
his fear is set apart.
Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began :
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.
His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell :
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
When he should sleep then doth he muse,
his mischiefs to fulfill :
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.
But Lord thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens high,
So doth thy truth as light extend
unto the cloudie sky.

¶ Much more than hills so high and steep,
thy justice is exempt:
Thy judgements like to fens most deepe,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

¶ Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
¶ Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

¶ For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
¶ From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness deale and shew
to men of upright heart.

¶ Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
¶ But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise againe.

Noli emulari. Psalm xxxvij. W.W.

Gudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.
¶ For as greene grasse and flourishing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soone passe, fade and decay.
¶ Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
¶ In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

¶ Cast both thy self and chine affairs,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and just.
¶ Thy perfect life and godly name;
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
shall not shine half so bright.
¶ Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wait chent:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
¶ Shake off despight, envy and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and flee
and follow not their guise.

¶ For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.
¶ Watch but a while and thou shalt see

no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remaine.

The second Part.

¶ But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
¶ The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men
which do his bane desire.
¶ But while that lewd men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why, he sees the terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
¶ The wicked have their swords out-drawe,
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.
¶ But the same sword shall pierce their hearts,
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bowe shall break to shivers
wherein they put their trust.
¶ Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate
is better a great deale more:
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

¶ For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
¶ He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.
¶ They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard beset:
When other shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
¶ For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greas
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

¶ Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faire.
¶ For they whom God doth blesse shall have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in his rage.
¶ The Lord the just mans waies doth
and gives him good successe: (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good adresse.
¶ Though that he fall, yet is he safe
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need and doth not fail.
¶ I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never see:
The just man lesse, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
¶ But gives alwaies most liberally,
and lends whereto is need.

His children and posterity
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace:

So shall God grant thee long to haue
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equity,
and sheweth to his such graces
That he preserveth them alway:
but destroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:

Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.

30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:

His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:

So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the just man doth beset:

By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands
yet God would succour send:

Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then

The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyed these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell-tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:

Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:

For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroyed they shall all be:

God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:

Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meere grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:

And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. I.H.

Put me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:

Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:

And in my flesh no healeth at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:

Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:

A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are fettered so,
as loathsome is to see:

Which all through mine own foolishness
betideth unto me.

6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distress:

That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heaviness.

7 My loynes are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:

8 I feeble am and broken fore,
I roare for griefe of heart.

9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight.

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:

And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way

To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second Part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:

14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholly set on thee:

O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:

For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place, a wofull wight:

And eke my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:

And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrows do expresse.

19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:

And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:

Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.

21 Forake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:

22 Haile me to help my Lord, y God,
my salery and my stay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in fight.
3 I held my tongue, and spake no words
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but fore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musing thought and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.
5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length & such like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a shade and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord fitch things this wise do frame
what help do I desire?
Of trust my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I.H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deepe;
out of the mire and clay:

And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.
5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds,
in greatness far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delights not in;
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.
11 That I (O Lord) should do thy minde;
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great reioys I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second Part.

13 I have not hid within my brest
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have exprest
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Charch I shew.
15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot see them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed
the haire upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.
19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that

that seek my soule to spill:
Drive back my feet, and them detune,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feare do them decrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
he on him, he for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and weale,
that seek to thee alwaies:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
opprest and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reke
to health full well I know.
23 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T. S.

THe man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe & sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soule, which is full wo
that I offended thee.
5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.
7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sicknesse say they plaint:
He is so low, that without doubt
rile can he not again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid waite.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:

And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore,
Even to be it (Lord) will I say,
even to be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xli. T. H.

Like as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the well-springs to obtaine:
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw neere
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his light?
3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When viewed men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soule, as at pits brink,
most heavie is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my train:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soul why art thou sad alwaies,
and fresh thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succor at need,
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burst out their voices:
The floods of evil that do fall,
ran over me with nois.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all times:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk.
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soule with paine opprest?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,
so sore within my breast?
12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see

To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xliij. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God;
why putt'st thou me thee fast?
And why wail I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and ete thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my Soule,
and fect'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it alwayes best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and grief:
He is thy God which doth alwayes
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliij. T. S.

O Lord, mine eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in alder time O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out
and strenght them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'st them best.

5 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise:

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bowe nor sword,
they could not save me sound:

7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And fill we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host
but leav'st us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so wege over-brode:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were spent abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:

Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves;
and as a thing of nought:

For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made

of us a laughing stocke:
And those that sound about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common tale:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk:

15 I am distressed continually
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why we heare such slanderous words
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatenings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee;
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought,
21 Would not God then have try'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwayes are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the flambles sent,
right so they deale with us.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soul is brought;
and we now as flit cast:
Our belly like as it were gl'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Eruſtavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I. H.

My heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:

The praise that I shall then therein
pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,

As is the pen of any scribe,
that cleeth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:

For God hath binisht thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

4 About thee is set thy sword,
O Prince of might cleat:

With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:

And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of steadfast might.

6 Thine arrows are sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:

That folk shall fill and kneele to thee,
yet all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the Scepter of thy Realm
doth righteousnesse maintain.
8 Because thou lovest the right,
and dost the ill deest:
God even thy God hath noimed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and favours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaven gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait
she cometh to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side
beside the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queen the cast so Rands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou must see,
as Princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismayd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hills so high and steep
be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so fore,
that all the banks it spile:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fine flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:

To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell;
she can no wither decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folk the kingdoms feare;
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come hear & see with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bows he brake, and spears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvij. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacobs,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skies,
with trumpets royall voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praises,
sing praises to our King:

7 For God is King of all the earth,
all shall fall praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:

The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one.

9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted high,

As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlvij. I.H.

Great is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:

Within

Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
1 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.
2 Within the palace thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
3 But when they did behold it fo,
they wondred and they were
Astonied much; and suddenly
were driven back with feare.
4 Great terror there on them did fall;
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
5 As thou with Eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break,
So they were kroid; and even as
we heard our fathers speak.
6 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it wastold:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
7 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
8 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.
9 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
10 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
11 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.
12 For this God is our God; our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our gaider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. I. H.

All people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wife:
4 understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.
5 I will incline mine ears to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meter on my harp.
6 Why should I fear affliction,
or any carefull toil:
Or else my foes which at my heels
are greif my life to spoil.

6 For as for such as riches have;
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fools;
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honours, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length take of deaths cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

The second Part.

13 And though they cry their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the juſt shall Lordſhip have.
Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
Whenas from house to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Because he will of his good graces
my ſoule receive again.
16 If any man wake wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe ſatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place;
and be brought to deaths fold.
20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke;

Even

Even from the East,
and so forth to the West:
From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best:
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall rouse about him trees:
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right,
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pack they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness;
For God is Judge
of all things more and less.

7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:

8 **Like Israel.**
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee;

9 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

10 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calf out of thy stall;

11 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;

12 On thousand hills
cattell are mine own goods,

13 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains;

14 All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields or fountains;

15 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:

16 For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

17 Eat I the flesh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?

18 Or drink the blood
of Goats and of the flocks?

19 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving;

20 And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.

21 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:

22 Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.

23 To the wicked,
thus saith th'Eternall God,

24 Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?

25 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,

26 And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed,

27 My words I say,

thou dost reject and hate:

28 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy men:

29 Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey dosteek:

30 And set all out
with bawds and ruffians etc.

31 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:

32 And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

33 Thou sit'st musing,
thy brother how to blame:

34 And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame;

35 These things thou dost
and whilst I held my tongue:

36 Thou didst me judge,
because I said so long:

37 Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:

38 Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence;

39 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord;

40 And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:

41 Let without help
I spoile you as a prey:

42 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me sayes:

43 Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace:

44 I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by L.H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by names:
From whence the Sun doth rise,
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste;
to speake he shall not doubt:

4 Before him shall the fire wake,
and tempest round about.

5 The heavens from on high
the earth below likewise.

6 He will call forth to judge and trie;
his folk he doth devise.

7 Bring forth my Saints, saith he;
my faithfull flock to deare:

8 Which are in band and league with me;
my law to love and feare.

9 And when these things are trie,
the heavens shall record.

10 That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

11 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:

12 I am thy God, thy help at need;
thou canst it not deny.

13 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack;

14 Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goat-sour of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine;
in woods that eat their fill;
And thousand more of nest and kine;
that run wilde on the hills.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight,
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungered sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To Bulls flesh have I minde,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde,
the blood of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Leed his praise,
with thanks to him applye;
And see thou pay thy vowes alwayes
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame;
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foule and vaine;
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what face darrest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why dost thou talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth;
With him thou runst, and dost agree
likewise to darv by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.
21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
so slander and defame;
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and kill doth use the same.
22 Thou findest to revile
thy friends to thee so deare;
With slander thou would'st needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I beginne;
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this I you requise,
that have not God in minde:

Left when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

Miserere mei. Psalm Lj. W.W.

O Lord consider my distress,
and now with speed come pity take;
My sins deface my face, and make
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without remorse.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.
5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blood
I shall be cleaner then the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast sow'd for my transgression.
9 Turn back thy face, and frowning ire;
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the land.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second Part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face;
but speedily my torment send:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may fix my minde.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall see sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unclose;
O Lord which art the only key:

And

And then my mouth shall testify,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none;
17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject;
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hills:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousness I say;
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

HAVE mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
3 Yea wash me more from mine offense,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults and still
my sin is in mine syne.
4 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
5 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou must be tried:
And eke in judging that the doom
may passe upon thy side.
6 Behold in wickednesse my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And lo my fennell mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
7 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wildeom thou
revealed hast to me.
8 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
9 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That to the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.
10 Front the beholding of my sinne
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
11 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a fennell spright.
12 Ne cast me from thy sight nor take
thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
13 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
sinners thy waies, and wicked shall
be turned to thy love.

The second Part.

12 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unclose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.
15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lij. I. H.

WHY dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
3 Why dost thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.
4 On mischief why set'st thou thy minde;
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
5 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile;
in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile
O false deceitfull tongue.
6 Therefore shall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
7 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord.
8 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
9 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
10 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Lij. T. S.

THE foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all.

hath utterly denaid.
 2 They are corrupt, and they also
 a hainous work have wrought
 Among them all theris not one
 of good that worketh ought.
 3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
 from heaven all abroad:
 To see if any were that would
 be wise and seek for God.
 4 They are all gone out of the way;
 they are corrupted all:
 There is not one doth any good,
 there is not one at all.
 5 Do not all wicked workers know,
 that they do feed upon
 My people, as they feed on bread?
 the Lord they call not on.
 6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
 with trembling all dismayd:
 Whereas there was no cause at all,
 why they should be afraid.
 7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
 hath scatter'd all abroad:
 Thou hast confounded them, for they
 reject'd are of God.
 8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
 and thou O Lord fulfill
 Thy promise made to Israel,
 from out of Sion hill.
 9 When God his people shall restore,
 that erst were captive lad:
 Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
 and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiiij. I. H.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
 and for thy goodnesse sake:
 Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
 I do my cause betake.
 2 Regard O Lord and give an ear
 to me when I do pray:
 Bow down thy self to me and hear
 the words that I do say.
 3 For strangers up against me rise,
 and tyrants vex me still,
 Which have not God before their eyes,
 they seek my soule to spill.
 4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
 the Lord is straight at hand:
 With them by whom my soule is laid,
 the Lord doth ever stand.
 5 With plagues repay againe all those
 for me that lie in wait:
 And in thy truth destroy my foes
 with their own snare and bait.
 6 An offering of free heart and will,
 then I to thee shall make:
 And praise thy Name, for therein still
 great comfort I do take.
 7 O Lord at length do set me free
 from them that craft conspiret
 And now mine eye with joy doth see,
 on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus, Psal. I. Lv. I. H.

O God give eare and do apply,
 to heare me when I pray:

And when to thee I call and cry,
 hide not thy self away.
 2 Take heed to me, grant my request
 and answer me againe:
 With plaints I pray full fore oppress,
 great grief doth me constrain.
 3 Because my foes with threats and cries
 oppress me through despight:
 And so the wicked sort likewise
 to vex me have delight.
 4 For they in counsell do conspire;
 to charge me with some ill:
 So in their hasty wrath and ire
 they do pursue me still.
 5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
 it panteth in my breast:
 The terrours and the dread of death,
 do work me much unrest.
 6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall;
 that I therewith do quake:
 Such horror whelmeth me withall,
 that I no shift can make.
 7 But I did say, who will give me
 the swift and pleasant wings
 Of some faire Dove, that I may see,
 and rest me from these things!
 8 Lo then I would go farre away,
 to seee I would not cease:
 And I would hide my self and stay
 in some great wilderness.
 9 I would be gone in all the hast,
 and not abide behinde,
 That I were quit and overpast
 these blasts of boisterous winde.
 10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
 their devillish double tongue:
 For I have spide their city full
 of rapine, strife and wrong.
 11 Which things both night & day throughout
 do close her as a wall:
 In midst of her is mischief stout,
 and sorrow eke withall.
 12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
 her deeds are much too vile:
 And in her streets there doth remain
 all crafty fraud and guile.

The second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame;
 I might it well abide:
 From open enemies check and blame,
 somewhere I could me hide.
 14 But thou it wast, my fellow deare,
 which friendship didst pretend:
 And didst my secret counsell hear,
 as my familiar friend.
 15 With whom I had delight to talk
 in secret and abroad:
 And we together oft did walk,
 within the house of God.
 16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
 and send them quick to hell:
 For mischief raigeth in the halls,
 and parlour where they dwell.
 17 But I unto my God will cry,
 to him for help I flee:
 The Lord will help me by and by,
 and he will succour me.
 18 At morning, noon, and evening tid

unto the Lord I pray
When I so instantly have cried,
he doth not say *no* my.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth raise
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do *leave* the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they pass or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Calt thou thy case upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thralldom to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood and sin:
He will no guiltless man permit
to live out half his daies.

26 Though such be quite destroyed & gone,
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. I.H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.

1 Mine enemies daily enterprize
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me may I rise,
O thou most high of might.

2 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.

3 Gods promise I do mine and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all what aise,
what self can do to me.

4 What things I either did or spoke,
they wretch them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.

5 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths and snares have tide
to take my life away.

6 Shall they thus scape on mischiefes?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.

7 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my testes dost look:
Revenge them in a glasse by thee,

and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God; and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart & free,
to God my vows shewest:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. I.H.

TAke pitié for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast:
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aide,
to save me from their spite:
That to devour me have afraid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrack and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that feed like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are speares & arrows long;
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soule to snare,
but they are false in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as farre

as heavens all are high
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhine in the ſkies.

12 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Roll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Maieſty and might.

Si verè utique. Pſal. Lviij. I.H.

YE Rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might.

13 May in your hearts ye mark and make
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

14 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.

15 In them the poiſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deaf,
and ſaſt doth ſtop her eare.

16 Because the will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choiſe,
and did therein excell.

17 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

18 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forthright:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.

19 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

20 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſpines of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.

21 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

22 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Erripe me Pſal. Lix. I.H.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.

23 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that churſt ſtill after blood.

24 For lo they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and ſave me from their ſnares,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
arise and ſtrike all hands:
And picke none that do rebell,
and in their miſchief ſtands.

6 At night they ſit and ſeek about,
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, & then would ſay,
what none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou haſt their waies elide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen ſolk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand;
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of ſence to mee.

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his graces,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord;
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad;
and ſo conſume them all.

12 For their ill words & truchleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ſ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.

14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad;
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affairs.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſaid;
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my ſence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulſiſti. Pſal. Lx. I.H.

O Lord thou diſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcattered us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou diſt take,
return to us O God.

25 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore;
that it in ſunder brake:
The huſt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chaine thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to inch as feare thy Name;
a banner thou didst shew:

That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that fauour thee:

That they thy help at hand may haue
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place
this was his joyfull tale:

I will diuide Sichem by pate,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilad is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine besidet:

Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
ouer Edom throw my shoe:

And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for fauour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City Strong?

Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilthou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?

Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and vs relieve
from them that vs disdain:

The help that hosts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.

12 But through our God we shall haue might
to take great things in hand:

He will tread down and put to flight
all those that vs withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi. I.H.

Regard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee:

Let not my words return in vaines
but giue an eare to me.

3 From out the coasts and utmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:

In grieue and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

4 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repose:

Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.

5 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:

Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

6 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:

With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.

7 The King shall be in health maintain,
and so prolong his daies:

That he from age to age shall reign,
in royall state alwaies.

8 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:

O let thy mercy, truth and graces
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:

That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I.H.

My soul to God shal give good heed,
and him alone attend:

For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aide:

He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismayd.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:

For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alwaies
to put him to the worle:

Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:

From all ill feates me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:

He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:

My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth;
God is my only trust.

8 O haue your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:

Power out your hearts to him and say,
Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:

With things most vaine do them compare
for they can keep no weight.

10 Trust not in wrōg, robbery, nor stealth;
let vaine delights be gone:

Though goods well got flow in wealth
let not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tel
which here to minde I call:

He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou Lord art good & kinde;
thy mercy doth exceed:

So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

Deus Deus meus. Psal. Lxiiij. T.S.

O God my God, I watch becime
to come to thee in haste:

For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.

And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,

My flesh is parcht for thought of thee;
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength and might:

As I was wont it to behold
 within thy Temple bright.
 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
 this life and wretched daies:
 My lips therefore shall give to thee
 due honour, laud, and praise.
 And whilst I live I will not faile
 to worship thee alway:
 And in thy Name I shall lift up
 my hands when I do pray.
 My soule is fild as with marrow,
 which is both fat and sweet:
 My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
 as are for thee most meet.
 Whenas in bed I think on thee,
 and eke all the night tide:
 For undercover of thy wings
 thou art my joyfull guide.
 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
 thy right hand is my power:
 And those that seek my soule to destroy
 them death shall soon devour.
 The sword shall them devour each one,
 their carcases shall feed
 The hungry foxes, which do run
 their prey to seek at need.
 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
 that do professe Gods Word:
 For lyars mouths shall then be stoppt,
 which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiij. I.H.

Lord unto my voice give ear,
 with plaint when I do pray:
 And rid my life and soul from fear
 of foes that threat to slay.
 Defend me from that sort of men
 that in deceit do lurk:
 And from the frowning face of them
 that all ill feare do work.
 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
 men whet and sharp their swords:
 They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
 I mean most bitter words.
 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
 the upright man to hit:
 The iust unwares to strike by craft,
 they care or feare no whit.
 A wicked work they have decreed,
 in counsell thus they cry:
 To use deceit let us not dread,
 what? who can it espye?
 What way to hurt they talk and make
 all times within their hearts:
 They all consule what feate to use,
 each doth invent his part.
 But yet all this shall not prevail:
 when they think least upon,
 God with his dart shall sure assaile,
 and wound them every one.
 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
 shall work themselves such blame:
 That they which then beheld their fall
 shall wonder at the same.
 Then all that see shall know right well
 that God the thing hath wrought:
 And praise his mighty works and tell

what he to passe hath brought.
 Yet shall the iust in God rejoyce,
 still trusting in his might:
 So shall they joy with minde and voice,
 whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. Lxv. I.H.

Thy praise alone O Lord doth raise
 in Sion thine own hill:
 Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
 and their behests fulfill.
 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
 and dost thereto agree:
 The people all both farre and near
 with trust shall come to thee.
 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
 that we shall fall therein:
 But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
 and purge us from our sin.
 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
 within thy courts to dwell:
 Thy house and Temple he shall use,
 with pleasures that excell.
 Of thy great iustice heare us God,
 our health of thee doth rise:
 The hope of all the earth abroad,
 and the sea coasts likewise.
 With strength thou art beset about,
 and compass with thy power:
 Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and steepe,
 to stand in every shower.
 The swelling seas thou dost asswage
 and make their streames full still:
 Thou dost retrain the peoples rage,
 and rule them at thy will.
 The folk that dwell full far on earth
 shall dread thy signes to see,
 Which morn and evening in great mirth
 do passe with praise to thee.
 When that the earth is chapt and drie
 and thirsteth more and more:
 Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
 and much increase her store.
 The floud of God doth overflow,
 and so doth cause to spring
 The feed and corn which men do sow,
 for he doth guide the thing.
 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
 whereby her clods do fall:
 Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
 and blesse her fruit withall.
 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good Grace,
 with faire and pleasant crop:
 Thy clouds distill chearful dew apace,
 great plenty they do drop.
 Whereby the desert shall begin
 full great increase to bring:
 The little hills shall joy therein,
 much fruit in them shall spring.
 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
 and cover all the earth:
 The vales with corn shall so exceed,
 that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilare Deo. Psal. Lxvi. T.S.

Ye men On earth in God rejoyce,
 with praise set forth his Name:
 Extoll his might with heart and voice,
 C

give glory to the same.
 2 How wonderful O Lord thy works,
 in all thy works thou art;
 Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
 full sore against their heart.
 3 All men that dwell y^e earth throughout
 shall praise the Name of God:
 The land thereof the world about
 is shew'd and set abroad.
 4 All folk come forth, behold and see
 what things the Lord hath wrought:
 Mark well the wondrous works that he
 for man to passe hath brought.

He laid the sea like heaps on high,
 therein a way they had
 On foot to passe both safe and drie,
 whereof their hearts were glad.
 6 His might doth rule the world alway,
 his eyes all things behold:
 All such as would him disobey,
 by him shall be controld.
 7 Ye people give unto our God,
 due laud and thanks alwayes:
 With joyfull voice declare abroad,
 and sing unto his praise.
 8 Which doth endure our soul with life,
 and it preterve withall:
 He stayes our feet, so that no strife
 can make us slip or fall.
 9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
 is that they will abide:
 As workmen do when they desire
 to have their metals tride.
 10 Although thou suffer us so long
 in prison to be cast:
 And there with chains and fetters strong
 to lie in bondage fast.

The second Part.

11 Although I say, thou suffer men
 on us to ride and raigne:
 Though we through fire and water run
 of very griefe and paine.
 12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
 dispose us to the best:
 And bring us out into a place,
 to live in wealth and rest.
 13 Unto thy house resort will I
 to offer and to pray:
 And there I will my self apply
 my vowes to thee to pay.
 14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
 in all my griefe and smart:
 The vows I say which I did make
 in dolour of my heart.
 15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
 of Oxen fat and Rams:
 Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
 of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
 16 Come forth and hearken here full soon
 all ye that feare the Lord:
 What he for my poore soul hath done,
 to you I will record.
 17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
 this mouth to him doth cry:
 And thou my tongue make speed apace,
 to praise him by and by.
 18 But if I feele my heart withiny
 in wicked works rejoyce:

Or if I have delight to sinne,
 God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
 and what I do require:
 My prayer he doth well regard,
 and granteth my desire.
 20 All praise to him that hath not paid
 nor cast me out of minde:
 Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
 which I do ever finde.

Deus miseretur. Psal. Lxvii. LH.

Have mercy on us Lord,
 and grant to us thy grace:
 To shew to us do thou accord,
 the brightnesse of thy face.
 2 That all the earth may know
 the way to godly wealth:
 And all the nations on a row,
 may see thy saving health.
 3 Let all the world O God,
 give praise unto thy Name:
 O let the people all abroad,
 extoll and laud the same.
 4 Throughout the world so wide
 let all rejoyce with mirth:
 For thou with truth & right dost guide,
 the nations of the earth.
 5 Let all the world O God,
 give praise unto thy name:
 O let the people all abroad,
 extoll and laud the same.
 6 Then shall the earth increase
 great store of fruit shall fall:
 And then our God, the God of peace
 shall blesse us eke withall.
 7 God shall us blesse I say,
 and then both farre and neare,
 The folk throughout the earth alway
 of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii.

Let God arise, and then his foes
 will turn themselves to flight:
 His enemies then will run abroad,
 and scatter out of sight.
 2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
 and winde blows smoke away:
 So in the presence of the Lord
 the wicked shall decay.
 3 But righteous men before the Lord,
 shall heartily rejoyce:
 They shall be glad and merry all,
 and chearfull in their voice.
 4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
 who rideth on the skie:
 Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
 and him do magnifie.
 5 The same is he that is above,
 within his holy place:
 That Father is of fatherlesse,
 and judge of widows case.
 6 Howes he gives and if he both
 unto the comfortlesse:
 He bringeth bondmen out of thall,
 and rebels to disresse.
 7 When thou didst march before thy folk

th' Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long.
The earth did quake, the rain pow'rd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.
Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was wash'd:
And if so be it barren wact,
by thee it was refresh'd.
Thy chosen flock doth there remain
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

The second Part.

God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make
and purchase bruit and fame.
For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the soile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.
And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
When in this land God shall triumph
o'er kings both high and lowe
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
Though Babel be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
Why brag ye thus ye hills most high
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.
Gods army is two millions
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.
Thou madst them tribute for so pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and saluace.

The third Part.

He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.
From Babel will I bring a idole,
my people and my sheepe:
And all mine own, as I have done,

from dangers of the deep.
And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs that have their tongues imbr'd
with licking of the same.

All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost defice:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
The fingers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damfels play
with timbrell and with taber.
Now in the Congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord.
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
Thy chiefe was little Benjamin
but Juda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nephthali
which dwelt about their coast.
As God hath given power to thee
so Lord make firme and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us
for ever to endure.
And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
fare promise made by word.

The fourth Part.

Yea and strange Kings to us Iuda
shall do like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
He shall destroy the spearmens marks
the colres and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and dance
all such as love to fight.
Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fierfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the claudie skie.
O God thy holynesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Saluum me fac, Psalm Lxix. N.H.

Save me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soule do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods I say,
that I am like be drown'd.
C 3

3 With crying oft, I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and drie;
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltlesse doe oppresse
my soul, with hate are led;
In number sure they are no lesse
than haire are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore;
they prosper and are glad;
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell;
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee;
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame;
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row;
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much;
Their checks and taunts at thee to beare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chafe,
yet if I weep and pnone;
Yet in my teeth this thing I saie,
they passe not thereupon.

12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sickeloth life to walk;
Then they anon will it pervert,
whereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate;
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime;
To seek which way to work me spite,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning doe me keep;
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Let which the waves I should be drown'd
and depth my soul deuoure;
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts to me give care,
as thou art good and kinde;
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do nor from thy servant hide;
nor turne thy face away;

I am opprest on every side,

in haste give ease I say,

20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh;
the same with aid repose;
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquitt me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame;
thou knowst and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do steale my heart
I seek for help anon;
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think;
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein;
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind
that they may nothing see;
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall;
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace;
their off-spring eke expell;
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore;
And if that thou dost wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still;
(sith they are all pervert:)

That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:

That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore opprest;
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redrest.

32 That I may give thy Name the praise
and shew it with a song;
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall reioice them sure;
All ye that seek the Lord, behold
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poor when they complain;
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdain.

96 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea with fount and stream,
His praise they shall declare and then,
withall that live in them.

97 For sure our God will Sion live,
and Judas Cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be filled.

98 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of minde:

99 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

my fence and aid so strong.
98 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord. I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waite away,
do not my soule forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxx. I. H.

The second Part.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haste and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
1 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

2 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so fo, there goes the game.
3 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and weale:
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

4 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.
5 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

11 Lry hand and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that saie would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxj. I. H.

MY Lord my God in all distress,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
1 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

2 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
3 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

4 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
kill to depend on thee:
5 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

6 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been

The third Part.

19 That I thy strength & might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with violll sing,
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O times holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice

when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

My tongue thy uprightness shall sound
and speak it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I.H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his sonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.

That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defena through equity,
the poore that have no might.

And let the mountaines that are his,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in justice to increase.

That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

And then from age to age shall they
seard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.

Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moon shall leave to prime,
wake, change and to increase.

He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the foulds within the land,
through all the earth about.

The people that in desert dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.

The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

All kings shall seek with one accord;
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.

For he the needy fast doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

He taketh pitty on the poore,
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.

He shall redeem their lives from dreid
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

But he shall live and they shall bring

to him of Sabees gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.

The mighty mountaines of his land
of cosne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedars-trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.

For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same
all folk shall bleste his might.

Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and say
to Israels God each one:

For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he him selfe alone.

And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxij. T.S.

How ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Israel:

And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.

Yet like a fool I almost slip,
my feet began to slide:

And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

For when I saw such foolish men;
I grudg'd and did disdain;

That wicked men all things should have
without to morrowe or paine.

They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:

Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

And free from all adversity,
when other men be silent:

And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.

Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:

And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out-start:

And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.

Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pry'd among.

The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.

The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part.

How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand

The

These worldly things, yet wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?

12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and ease.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasy refrain?

And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:

And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misking mine estate:

But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:

But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then

I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:

And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all debase.

19 Then all men make at that strange sight
to see how suddenly

They are desolate, dispatch, consumed,
and dead to horrible.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:

Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then
my minde was much opprest:

22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet nerethelasse by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:

24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?

And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth faile me never:

For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And to all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:

And those that trust in any things
saying in thee alone,

28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:

In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus Psal. Lxxiii. I. H.

Why art thou (Lord) so long from us,
in all this danger deep?

Why dost thine anger kindle thus,

at thine own pasture sheep?

1 Lord call thy people to thy thoughts,
which have been thine so long:

The which thou hast redeemed & brought
from bondage fore and strong.

2 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well:

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes debase:

Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:

They set as signs on every wall,
banners displayed abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:

So bring the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,

With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:

The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart;
dispatch them out of hand:

Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:

10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send;
our Prophets all are gone:

To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?

Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?

12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?

13 Pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:

Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath been.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:

And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:

And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie:

And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:

Thou set'st to serve us with their shine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:

Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruell beasts devour
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increafe of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. I. H.

Unto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.

1 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

2 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your hornes on hie.

3 I said unto them, set not up
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that you do with like neck
not speak presumptuously.

4 For neither from the Eastern parts
nor from the Western side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.

5 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

6 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth pour abroad.

7 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world shall drinke,
and suck them every whit.

8 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.

9 In slander break the hornes of an
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Iudra. Psal. Lxxvj. I. H.

To all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly knowne:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.

1 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to carrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

2 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.

3 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Thou in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaine high.

4 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee
and they are slun on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

5 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprovot
As halfe on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

6 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

7 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

8 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

9 The fury that in man doth raiga
shall turne unto thy praise:
Mereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.

10 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for a dreadfull sure is he.

11 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

Vocce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.

I with my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.

1 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretch my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

2 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:

1 I wake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stop't so fore.
2 Thou heldst mine eyes alwaies from sleep
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am so fore oppress'd,
my speech doth me forsake.

3 The daies of old in minde I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agoe.
4 By night my songs I call to minde;
once made thy praise to shew:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my spirites do search to know.
5 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
6 What? is his goodnesse cleane decayd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?
7 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
8 Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
9 At last I said, my weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second Part.

10 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone;
I gladly will record.
11 Yea all his works I will declare;
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare;
and eke his counsell wise.
12 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright;
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match? might
of thee O Lord our God?
13 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

14 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
15 The waters Lord perceiv'd thee;
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
16 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy thunders abroad thie.
17 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
18 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
19 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,

as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxvii. I. H.

Attend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise
and all his works of wonder:
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers were;
rebellin in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their shafts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifike,
which he declared still.

The second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose:
13 In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thameos?
14 He did divide and cut the sea;
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.
15 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was;
with fire he gave them light.
16 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deepe
do flow up to the brink.
17 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
18 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:

And

And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in a wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mischief,
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullnesse:
What can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold he strake the stony rock;
and founts forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed;
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessity.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds;
forthwith they brake in funder:

24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:

26 He bad the East-winde blow away;
and brought in the South-West.

27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust;
and fowle as thick as sand:

28 Which he did cast amid the place;
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly;
and all men had their fill:

Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:

For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.

33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:

Their years did waste and passe away,
with terror and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:

35 Remembering that he was their strength
their help and God most high.

36 Though in their mouthes they did but glorie
and flatter with the Lord:

And with their tongues & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:

That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath;
and did himselfe advise:

And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,

Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?

How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turn againe to sin,
and tempted God oftentimes

Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he

Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)

In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power;
their waters into blood:

That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at fount.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them fore annoy:

And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:

And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grasshopper.

47 With haile-stones he destroyed their vines;
so that they were all lost:

And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hail-stones once again
the Lord their cattell smote:

And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.

49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,

Displeasure, wrath and evil sprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way;
and spared not the least:

But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:

And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:

And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all feare both life and sound
he brought them out of thall:

Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coast
of his own holy land:

Even to the Mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there call out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they kild and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The first Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his brest:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to remone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.

66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he smote his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But chose the Tribe of Iehuda,
wher eas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Wher eas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and rare:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. Lxxx. Lxx.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they desile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?

6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed despis'd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.

8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second Part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked kill alway,
to us as people dumb:
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou best good,
before our eyes in fight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud,
which they spilt in despite.

11 Receive into thy fight in haste,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. Lxx.

Thou herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leavest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.

2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whole leat is let
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelf; and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord ariſe.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord; to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about.
And that our foes do love aliſe,
they laugh and jeſt it out.

8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full deſt:
The heathen folk thou diſt expell,
and thou diſt plant it there.

10 Thou diſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.

12 Why diſt thou then her wals deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The Boar out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The ſarions beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou diſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.

18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and laved us from ſlame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I ſay.

2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the beaſt,
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.

4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This claule with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all hiſ ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the ſarnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief diſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou diſt move.

10 Hear O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee,
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forreign god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpoke:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.

16 How ſoon would I confound their foes

and

and bring them down full low :
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow !

- 17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till :
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fiseet of the wheat :
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their filshould eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. Lxxxij. I.H.

A Mid the presse with men of might
the Lord himsele doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard ?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contends
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clowes
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk :
They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxij. I.H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their hearts;

how they may thee with hands
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.

- 6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites also
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.
7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire :
The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre,
8 And Assur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Sifer and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second Part.

- 11 Make them now and their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with stormes as fall
as wheelles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and flame,
the mighty forests spils :
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hills.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and shewre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raigh throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxxij. I.H.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me !
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust my flesh also,
in thee the living God.
3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:

And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
These birds shall nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing.

Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose day and strength thou art
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of fears,
they dig up fountains fill:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pier dost fill.
From strength to strength they walk full fast:
no faintness these shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

O Lord of hosts to me give heed;
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.

O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so deue near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed deue.

For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.

Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.

O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. LXXXV. I.H.

Thou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy laide
For thou reioicest Jacobs seed,
from thine house out of band.

The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

Thine anger eke thou didst awaie,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

O God our health do now conuert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apace,
and angry cease to be.

Why shall thine anger neuer end;
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath in self extend
upon all ages thus?

Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.

I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

For why? his help is still at hand
so such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

For truth and mercy there shall more,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet;
and there they shall embrace.

As truth from earth shall spring apace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.

Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the courts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or way:
He shall direct his people so,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. LXXXV. I.H.

Lord how thine care to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppress,
full poore and weak am I.

Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke with all:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.

Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soules;
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde.

For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an care:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayes heare.

In time when trouble doth us move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.

Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second Vers.

The Gentiles and the people sit,
which thou didst make and frame;

Before

Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might;
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders fill in fight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
12 joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
13 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

14 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me;
is great, and doth exalt:
Thou set'st my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
15 O Lord the proud against me rise;
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

16 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek;
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure lack.
17 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant;
thy handmaids sonne am I.

18 On me some signe of favour shew;
that all my foes may see,
And be ashamed, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

That City shall fall well endure
her ground-work fill doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Zion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Zion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the fame:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiopia likewise
A people old full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Zion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded for the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear
Of Zion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compass'd all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxviii. I.H.

Lord God of health, the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:

I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine care, O Lord attend;
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd;
and doth in trouble dwell:

My life and breath almost doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:

It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yes like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,

In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full fore on me do lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise;
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me
and mak'st them hate me fore:

I am shut up in prison sure,
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth faile through grief and woe;
I call to thee, O God:

Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?

Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
be preached in the grave?

Or shall wick them that are despoil'd;
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?

Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?

14 But O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:

My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soul
in griefe that seeketh thee?

And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a year:

Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
fall on upon me fall:

Thy terrors this do not affenge
but me oppress withall.
15 All day they compass me about;
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full about;
beset me on each side.
16 Thou seest far from me my friends;
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintances all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias, Psal. LXXXIX. I.H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
1 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
in that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

2 To mine eye & such God, I made
a covenant and benefit:
My servant David to possessade,
I swore and did protect.

3 Thy seed for ever I will say,
and establish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

4 The heavens shew with joy and mirth;
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

5 Who with the Lord is equal them,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

6 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.

7 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

8 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.

9 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast sabd'd,
and thou hast it desroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens archine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both North & South with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and carch are still with thee,

and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy fight
they walk full life abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness love they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staie,
shall live our horn on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy minde to make them know.

20 A man of might I have eke,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searcht out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.

22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall fill upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted upon high.

26 His Kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall be
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take,
of all on earth that brings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,

and so begin to curse:
And of my judgements have none twé,
not will not them observe,
Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light;
and will not keep my trade.
Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
My mercy yet and my goodness,
I will not take him free:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forge.
But sure my covenant I will hold;
with all that I have spoket:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
Once sware I by my holinessse,
and that performs will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
And as the Moon within the like
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witness from on his,
so shall his kingdome last.
But now Lord as thou dost reject;
and now thou chagrest chere:
Yea thou art wroth with thine clea,
thine own anointed deare.
The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The 1st Part.

Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou breakest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakest them to the ground.
That he is sore dectroid and tumbled
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.
Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour
loe thou hast made to joy.
His sword's edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.
His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrowen, and cast
full low upon the earth.
Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.
How long away from me, O Lord;
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still away,
as fire consume and burn?
O call to minde, remember this:

my time consumerh list:
Why hast thou made the fumes of mine
as things in vain to waste?
What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never leet
Or from the hand of Hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
Where is (O Lord) thine old goodness,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?
The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
borne in my brest have I:
Where with (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.
All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts;
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coast
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium, Psal. XC. I.H.

Thou Lord hast been our sure defence
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be exprest.
Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.
Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou raise again return,
again valonnes of men.
The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear;
or as a watch by night.
So soon as thou dost (surer than)
then is their life and trade:
All as a sleepe, and like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cast down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.
For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
The wicked works that we have wrought
thou seek before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughtes
thy countenance doth spie.
For through thy wrath our daies do waste;
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares consume as words or blasse,
and are not call'd again.
Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fouretcore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,

Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we as blaiks are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there
what might thine anger hath!
Or in his heart who doth these fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Instruct us Lord to know and cry,
how long our daies remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times to long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full force
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory shed
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habet. Psal. XCj. I. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mighty green,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will fly:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole alliance lay.
3 He shall defend thee from the haire,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.
5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to fear or be affright:
Of all the shafts that rise by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that actively
doth walk in dark to kill:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth wile.
7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the aid to fear,

with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.
13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quiet:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and daies of wraith
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. XCij. I. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
become ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout:
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man upwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such foolies are nothing his,
to understand this thing.
7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High:
yea thou dost migne therefore,
is every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift thine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thine oyned King art thou.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blows
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Domini regnavit. Pſal XCiii. I. H.

The Lord as King aloft doth raige,
with glory goodly dighe:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt maine,
bath girt himſelf with might.
1 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or ſide,
at ſtay it doth endure.
2 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
3 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
4 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſignes
though ſea do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
5 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal XCiiii. I. H.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrongs,
that office long to thee:
Such vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
1 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
2 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
3 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whole works are ever ill?
4 Thy ſtock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.

6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tutſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the eare of man
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt them
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correſt;
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds deſt?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he fees full plain:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth lean
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correſtion doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not reſuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
15 Untill that judgement be decreed;
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid;
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide;
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much;
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe;
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

1 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCvj. I. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt;
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his;
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made as all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock; he doth us feed,
his shep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provoked me in desert.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me;
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Whatfore I swear, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brekt:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. XCvj. I. H.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord;
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not again,
the Lord doth raig above:
Yea: as hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin;
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.
13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvij. I. H.

The Lord doth raig, whereat y earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Isles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beat:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.
3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confusion late will come to such

as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that fear the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the foules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holynesse proclaime
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCviii. I. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand fall worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And getteth himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmest
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes;
7 Yea let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the foulds rejoyce their kin,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills
before the Lord his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. I. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at us
the people rage fall sore:

Yea he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.
7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them again:
Thy mercy doth on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.
9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever still?

Tubilate Deo. Psal. C. I. H.

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts untot:
Praise, laud, and blisse his Name alwaies
for it is seemly so to do.
4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stande,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.
3 O go inen his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord,

for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. Psal. Cj. N.

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in pureness of my spirit:
And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The fofsy heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.
Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
I will no guilefull person have;
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cij. N.

O Hear my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee.
In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
Incline thine care to me, make haste
to heare me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my daies consume and fall.
And as an heath my bones are burne,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skins:
As Pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
And as an Owle in desert;
so I am such an one:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the house top am alone.
Lo daily in reproachfull wise,
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sowne.
Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have filld:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have filld.
Be cause of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The daies wherein I passe my tyme
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
which soon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remain in Ready place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the bones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spite.
15 Then shall the heathen people fear:
the Lords most holy name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
17 To praise of the desolate,
when he himself doth bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.
19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to dy.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Ierusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my daies
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God in midst of all my daies
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age I say.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt varry fill:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change
and changed they shall be:

But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never see,
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy fight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima, Psal. Ciiij. T.S.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not thy benefites,
to slip out of thy minde.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults
and thee restor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heald thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not see:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth,
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His waies and his commandments
to Moles he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know,
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences able
As farre as is the Sun-rising
full diſtance from his fall.

The second Part.

12 And look what pitie parents bear
unto their children dear!
Like pitie beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mold and fashion just:
How weak and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,

that fades full soon away.
16 Whole glasse & beauty fromy windes
do utterly disgracet:
And make that after their affanits
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.

18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.

20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hofts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde and eke my soule
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima, Psal. Ciiij. W.E.

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name!

O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear:
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame!
Honour and Majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear.
And there with much twinkling
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also preat:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:

Which by his own nature
the hills would devout.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of chunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haue soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascende:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend.
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do kill.

9 Their bounds thou hast set:
how farre they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy mee,
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He leadeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde beasts
their thirst oft times takes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair
The fowles of the ayre
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and thes:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly replest.

14 So as the brate cattell
he doth not refuse:
For grasse doth provide them;
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans sake:
His flote to refresh,
and heart to make strong.

16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these many birds build,
and make there their nest:
In firre-trees the Storks
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succour
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rocks Army
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set

her flote to rest:
The daies from the night
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
asse of the Sun:
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darknes doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring;
their pray to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then as they full shine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him;
to take rest againe.

The third Part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
Which wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep (swarm;
and beasts of each sort.

26 There both mighty ships sail;
and some lie at road:
The Whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give:
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.

29 But sore are they troubled;
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
wile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodnesse
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his workes
by sight well rejoyce.

32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
Sing will I singing:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I:

34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners O Lord;
consume in thine ire
And eke the perverse,
them root out with thames
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cy. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
3 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in minde full heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembered evermore,
to thousand of degrees.

The second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for Iow,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
whereto your seed shall live,

12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yet very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he staid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

The third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose foal
the irons pierc'd also.

18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did trie.

19 The King fear and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.

21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to beare the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay:

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger cho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did increas:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose:
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his signet
among them he did show:
And wonder in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:

30 Their land brought locs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain :
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then Caterpillars did
and Grasshoppers abound:

35 Which ate the grasse in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The first Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:

Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might:

37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terroure and the fear of them
was fill'd upon their heart.

39 To thrond them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Qnailes
to rain at their request :
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull landst:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy Statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Plalm Cvi. W.E.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dureth for aye:
Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
They blessed are that judgement keep;
and justly do alway
With favour of thy people (Lord)

remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit us:

That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see,
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lowly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt landt:

Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde

But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.

8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foot:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd;
not one was left alive:

12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton mindes desise
he suffer'd them to have:
But waking leanness therewithall
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a Calf
which feedeth on the grasse,

Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface,
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindely they forgott:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long ago.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:
Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak,
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he beight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them list'd he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land.
27 And to destroy their feed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.
29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his fore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners wile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.
33 Because they vex'd his spirit so fore,
that in impatient hee
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his servour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.
36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To send their ious and daughters they
did offer up and slay:

38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blond,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents:
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did say.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled fore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth Part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
opprest them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subject to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provoked him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He cal'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repeated him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the fight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.

47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the nobles praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praises
and founding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cviij. W. K.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did guide them out.

4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:

And found no cley where to dwell;
that serue might for their stay.

9 Whafe thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts fo void :

That faintnesse did them fore assault,
and eke their soules enoid.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

5 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guidet:

That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd
whom thirst had made to faint:

The hungry soul with goodnesse fed;
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait,

Fast bound to take such troublous storms
as iron chaines do threat.

The second Part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they fought so to rebell:

Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so farr excell.

12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:

And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid

14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shades:

Busking with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass
and brake them with strong hands:

The iron barres he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend:

But heep on more to chafe they have,
because they do offend.

18 Their souls so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:

Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid :

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore :

And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear :

And speake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheer,

23 Such as in ships and brittle barkes
into the seas descend :

Their merchandise through fearfull floods
to compasse and to end.

24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:

And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy winde
aristeth in a rage:

And stirreth up the fargeale,
that nought can them aswage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain :

And plunging down the depth untill
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel :

As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid :

Who did remove their woublous state
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:

So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come;
which they so much did crave:

And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:

And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to drie deserts
he doth oft change and turn:

And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make,

When on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear :

With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chafe:

That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sowe their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant,

To yeeld them fruit of such increase,

as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:

Who doch also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressors flouts:

And minish do through many pangs
that compasse them about.

40 Then doch he Princes bring to shame,

which did them sore oppresse:

And likewise caused them to erre
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:

And oft times doch their train augment
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:

Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?

For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I.H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:

I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.

1 Awake my vijoll and my harp,
sweet melody to make:

And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

2 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:

And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.

4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:

And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy self O God:

And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:

Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoken,
whereof my joyes abound:

Siehem I will divide, and mee
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:

My head-strength Ephraim, and Iew
shall Iuda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:

Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?

Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite?

And thou O Lord which with out hope
didst not go forth to fight?

12 Give us O Lord thy saving aid,
when troubles do assail:

For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:

He shall subdute our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

I N speechlesse silence do not hold

O God thy tongue alwaies:

O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:

And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:

Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:

5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him;
to have the upper hand:

At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull sine to stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therewith:

And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:

9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds
to beg and seek their bread:

Wandering out of the wasted place
where erst they have been led.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:

And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toyl before.

12 Let there be none to piete him;
let there be none at all:

That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be dectroid:

Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:

And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:

That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,

but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, ſo ſhall
betide unto him ſet

And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro,

18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:

And as a girdle, wherewith he
may girdle be alway,

20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord
the gerdon of my foe:

Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo,

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God
deal thou (I ſay) with me

After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.

22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poor:

And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded fore.

The third Part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſshopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and made.

24 With ſaking long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her ſtrength hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:

And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:

According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know theſe by, that t'is
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:

And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.

28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:

They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:

And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:

And I among the multitude
his praifes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:

To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cxi. N.

The Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:

Till I have made thy foes a ſtoot;
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.

2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mouth ſhall ſee thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:

Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.

Yea with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:

Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:

By th' order of Melchizedech
thou art a Priſt for aye.

5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſay:

Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and ſet
the place with bodies dead:

And over diſſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.

7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:

Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxj. N.

With heart I do record,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.

2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,

As him do love and truſt.

3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteousneſſe

It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould.

His mercy ſaileth never,

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire

He hath up for them laid,
For this they ſhall well ſtand,

He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.

6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,

By lightnings and by thunderſt
When he the heathens land

Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonder.

7 Of all his works enſureth
Both judgement, right and truſt,

Whereſo his ſtatutes tend:

8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure

Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave

His people for to ſave:
And hath alſo required,

His promiſe not to faille,
But alwaies to prevaille,

His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full ſain

True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W.K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed;
His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed,
His houſe with good he will fulfill;
His righteousneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his fight.
Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail
For in remembrance had is he:
No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
Yea gnath his teeth thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxij. W.K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord;
Yea bleſſed be alwaies his Name,
Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it began,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

He doth abſt himſelf we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and alſo in heaven above.
The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore, which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiii. W.W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent;
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went,
In Juda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might,

The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did ſie:
The roaring ſtreames of Jordans ſound
recoiled backwardly.
As Rams afraid the mountains ſkip,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs
their tops did beat and ſhake.
What aild the ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to ſie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans ſound,
why ran ye backwardly?
Why ſhook ye hills as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for fear quiver and quake?
O earthe confeſſe thy Sovereign Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both ſea and land.
I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine ſtouds appear:
And from the ſtony ſint doth cauſe,
gush out the fountaines clear.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
Their idols ſilver are and gold
works of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth and do not ſpeak,
and eyes and do not ſee.
And they have eares joynd to their heads
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.
And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſime
they make no ſound to blow.
Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord
their help and ſhield is he.
The Lord hath mindfull bea of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.
Them that be ſcorners of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.
Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay,
Which both the heavens and the earth.

hath made and set in day.
 26 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
 belong unto the Lord:
 The earth unto the sonnes of men,
 he gave of free accord:
 27 They that be dead do not with praise
 set forth the Lords renown:
 Nor any that into the place,
 of silence do go down.
 28 But we will praise the Lord our God;
 from henceforth and for aye:
 Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
 praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice,
 and prayer heard hath he:
 2 When in my daies I cald on him,
 he bowed his ear to me.
 3 Even when the snares of cruell death
 about beset me round:
 When pains of hell me caught, and when
 I wo and sorrow found.
 4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
 chendid I call and say:
 Deliver thou my soul O Lord,
 I do thee humbly pray.
 5 The Lord is very mercifull,
 and just he is also:
 And in our God compassion
 doth plentifully flow.
 6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
 all those that simple be:
 I was in wofull misery,
 and he delivered me.
 7 And now my soul sch thou art safe,
 return unto thy rest:
 For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
 his bounty hath express.
 8 Because thou hast delivered
 my soul from deadly thrall:
 My moistend eyes from mournfull tears,
 my sliding feet from fall.
 9 Before the Lord I in the land
 of life will walk therefore:
 10 I did believe therefore I spake,
 for I was troubled sore.

The second Part.

11 I said in my distresse and fear,
 that all men lyars be:
 12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
 his benefites to me?
 13 The wholsom cap of saving health
 I thankfully will take:
 And on the Lords name I will call
 when I my prayers make.
 14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
 that I to him beight:
 Yea even at this present time,
 in all his peoples sight.
 15 Right dear and precious in his sight
 the Lord doth aye esteem
 The death of all his holy ones,
 what ever men do deem.
 16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant lo,
 I do my self confesse,
 Son of thy handmaid: thou hast broke
 the bonds of my distresse.

27 And I will offer up to thee
 a sacrifice of praise:
 And I will call upon the Name
 of God the Lord alwaies.
 28 I to the Lord will pay the vows
 that I have him beight:
 Yea even at this present time,
 in all his peoples sight.
 29 Yea in the courts of Gods own house
 and in the midst of thee,
 O thou Ierusalem I say:
 wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvii. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
 praise ye the Lord alwaies:
 And all ye people every where
 set forth his noble praise.
 2 For great his kindnesse is to us;
 his truth endures for aye:
 Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God;
 praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
 for gracious is he:
 Because his mercy doth endure
 for ever towards thee.
 2 Let Israel confesse and say,
 his mercy dures for aye:
 3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
 his mercy dures for aye.
 4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
 even now confesse and say:
 The mercy of the Lord our God
 endureth still for aye.
 5 In trouble and in heavynesse
 unto the Lord I cri'd:
 Which lovingly heard me at large,
 my suit was not deny'd.
 6 The Lord himself is on my side,
 I will not stand in doubt:
 Nor fear what man can do to me,
 when God stands me about.
 7 The Lord doth take my part with them
 that help to succour me:
 Therefore I shall see my desire
 upon mine enemy.
 8 Better it is to trust in God,
 than in mans mortall seed:
 9 Or to put confidence in Kings;
 or Princes in our need.
 10 All nations have inclosed me,
 and compassed me round:
 But in the name of God shall I
 mine enemies confound.
 11 They kept me in on every side
 they kept me in I say:
 But in the Lords most mighty Name
 I shall work their decay.
 12 They came about me all like Bees,
 but yet in the Lords Name,
 I quenchd their thorns that were on fire
 and will destroy the same.

The second Part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust out at me
 that I indged might fall:

But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.

14 The Lord is my defence, and strength
my joy, my mirth, my song :
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things :
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe :
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might & pondrous power
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me :
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of ruth and righteousness
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse
20 This is the gate even of the Lord;
which shall not so be shut :
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And are become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused :
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God;
this was the Lords own fact :
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought;
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us;
we wish with one accord :

26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shews us light;
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar :
and give thanks to the Lord,

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee :

Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord;
for gracious is he :
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati, Psalm Cxi, W. W.

ALEPH

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart;

Whose lives and conversations
from Gods lawes never start.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe :

Seeking the Lord with all their hearts,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray;
nor do no wicked thing :

Which steadfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed,

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse :
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confesse.

6 So should no shame my life attaine
while I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right;
For sake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend ?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfainely I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide :
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still :
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore :
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach;
and publish day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their need.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk :
As at a mark so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walk.

16 My only joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set :
That nothing can me so fix blind,
that I thy words forget.

17 Grant to thy servant now such graces
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine

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18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me discloſe,
my foot-steps for to cleare.

20 My soule is ravish'd with desire;
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high;
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast deſtroid each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy heſts attend upon.

22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate;
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.

24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALITH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave;
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſore therefore my life againe;
as thy promiſe is juſt.

26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Hear now etſoone, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lawes:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.

28 My ſoul I feel ſo fore oppreſſed,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore;
haſte Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.

30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I ſore'd my ſelf
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I run with joyfull chear
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of ſhall.

HE. The fifth Part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law

and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my might
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I requie:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.

36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep;
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and fight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe Lord;
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.

40 Behold my hearts deſire is beat
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The fixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.

42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth which in my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.

44 And whilst that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yet till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dead:
Because I fought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.

46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze;
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy beſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.

48 My Hands I will liſt to thy lawes;
which I have dearly fought:
And praife thy commandments
in will, in deed, in thought.

RAIN. The ſeventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember.
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,

my life would soon me fill.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
Still made of me a scorn:

Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn:

52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great work
shew'd to our fathers old:

Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men

Thy law forsooke, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.

54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:

When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:

As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

MEYH. The eighth Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:

I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:

As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace,

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart,

Which to thy statutes caus'd me
my feet fraight to convert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:

But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:

Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:

That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their hearts:

And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments part.

64 Thy mercies Lord most pleasantly
do all the world fulfill:

O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

MEYH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:

For of thy grace in sandy wits
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge alwaies right,
and give me knowledge sure:

For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:

But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:

Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:

Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as grease so are they fat.

But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:

For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:

Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

10 D. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:

Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy lawes in ure.

74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:

Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
so put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:

So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:

As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:

For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud whole false pretence
is me for to destroy:

But as for me thy helpe to know,
I will my self employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:

And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:

That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

11 D. The eleventh Part.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaselesse note,
thy saving health to crave:

And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:

O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-battle in the smoke
so am I parch'd and drest:

Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long still I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Prelumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me suret:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean defroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stabilit suret:
And shall for all eterny
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so fast
as no tongue can expresse.
91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restored
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can tidle make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine cares and heart incline.
95 The wicked men do seek my ban;
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

M E M. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love,
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me how to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because I keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best need.

101 My feet I have refrained also
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements;
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdom learn'd
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly waies
in every kinde or rate.

N O N. The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
and brought me to deaths doores:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.
109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and let my whole courage
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

P A M E C N. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place;
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men;
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe
that death me not assail:

Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like dross thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh also is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The tenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men righte
Resigne me not to them that would,
opresse me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy heath so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am;
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time (Lord) to begin;
for truth is quite decayd:
Thy law likewise they have transgress'd,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most juſt,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

P E. The seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull;
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.

130 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I fought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the Sunne in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to chew.

136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

R A D I. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt;
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right and flee from guile;
are two chiefe points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy Word;
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by;
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness (Lord) is most juſt;
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

R O P H. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call and cri'd,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy beſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn;
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviling on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice
and pittie on me take:

As thou wilt went, to judge me Lord,
left life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou near
for need doth so require,

For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.

152 But thy commandments have I feared
not now, but long ago:

That they remain for eyermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

R E S N. *The twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:

Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:

From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:

Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they eater not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attain:

And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:

Yet from thy lawes I never shrink,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truch it is for grieve I die,
when I these traitors see:

Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:

As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath been ever:

Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

S C H I N. *The xxi. Part.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:

But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.

162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad.

Than he that of rich spoils and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:

For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.

164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice:

Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,
as do thy statutes love:

No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.

166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:

And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soul most desir'd:

So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.

168 Thy statutes and commandments
I kept (thou know'st) aright:

For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

T A V. *The xxii. Part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:

And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde access:

And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:

When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and in this wise I shall:

Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:

For thy commandments to observe
chosen O Lord I have.

174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:

And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:

And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.

176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandering sheep:

○ seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. *Psalm Cxx. T.S.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,

And he doth me comfort.

2 Deliver me, I say,

From lyars lips alway.

And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sing,

Thou false and flattering lyar?

4 Thy tongue doth hurt I woe,
No lesse then arrows keen,

Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,

Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect

And all of Isaacs sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make

And let a quiet life.

But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was contrould
By them that would have strife;

Leuavi oculos. Psal. Cxxj. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hills,
From whence I doe attend
That succour God me send.
The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catche
But his eyes shall ever watch.
The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
The Lord will keep thee from distress
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also have
In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Latus sum. Psal. Cxxij. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full faire:
Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.
The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make,
For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids house pertain,
His folke to judge accordingly.
To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalem's peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily,
Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee:
Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxij. T. S.

O Lord thir heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant listeth his,
his matters hands to see,
As handmaids watch their mistris hands
Some grace for to achieve:
So we beheld the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despite,
Our mindes be shaft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxij. W. W.

Now Israel
may say and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their upbraid,
and said we should all die.
Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
The raging streames
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
But lov'd be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat as would rejoyce.
Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with me:
Broke are their nets,
and we have escap'd thus,
God that made heaven
and earth is our help chear:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. Cxxv. W. K.

Such as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion still firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and just
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.
As mighty mountains, huge and great
Jerusalem

Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do waite:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to feare.

2 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Left they through grief forsake their God
It shall not as their lot will be.

4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

Those that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And fie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wife and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To carry upon his family.
Left they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Sayiour,
And to the Holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo. Psal. CXXVj. W.W.

When that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great
and also servitude extreme:
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream,

Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heachen folk
were forced then this so to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done;

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we began;

4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end;
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in tears indeed;

A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth & joy;

6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed;
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy

But their return
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empai'd be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. CXXvij. W.W.

Except the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do byild it cannot stand.

Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne;
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread;
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keepe;
Receive all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see;
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age;
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comelinesse:

So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillerie;
For when in perill he shall be,

Such one shall never shake nor shiver;
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. CXXvij. T.S.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:

2 For of thy labour thou shalt see
happy art thou I say.

3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side;
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
to thy great joyes increase;
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sape expugnauerunt. Psal. CXXII. N.

Oft they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth;
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowes, plow'd,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.
5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We bleste you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. CXXX. W.W.

Lord to thee I make my moane,
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, plaine and grone,
trusting to find release.
2 Heare now O Lord my request,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be prest,
unto this prayer mine.
3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sins and then persue:
Who then shall escape and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should feare before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waites on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway.
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.
7 Let Israel then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non es. Psal. CXXXI. M.

O Lord I am not puffed in minde,
I have no scornfull eye;
I do not exercise my self

in things that be too high,
2 But as the childe that waines in
even from his mothers breast:
So have I Lord behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel trust in the Lord:
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Memento Dom. Psal. CXXXII. M.

Remember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he swore:
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keepe for evermore.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climbe up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head.
4 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
5 An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forests there,
these voices first were found.
7 We will assay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-stool, to fall down,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfullnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second Part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth
and will not shrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleste with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will increase with bread
the needy that be there.
15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

Eccc quam. Psal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity:

2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent;

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hills:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts & mindes without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Eccc nunc. Psal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch;
praise him with one accord.

5 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due;
his benefits embrace.

6 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Both Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. N.

O praise the Lord, praise him, praise
praise him with one accord: (him,
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.

2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choise;
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure lot to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure;
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to surmount.

6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
in heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds from the earth;
he makes lightnings and rain:

He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great;
O Egypt void of vaunt:
On Pharaoh thy curst King,
and his severe servants.

10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things;
He slew the great, the mightie,
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sihon King of the Amorites;
and Og King of Bashan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his own people
an heritage gave he.

The second Part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure
and thy memorie all
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.

14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouthes and cannot speak;
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing
their mouthes be breathlesse quire.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord,
And ye that be of Aarons house;
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvi. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:

2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens
for his mercy, &c.

6 Which on the waters stretched the earth,
for his mercy, &c.

- 7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
- 8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.
- 9 The Moon and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
- 10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
- 11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
- 12 With mighty hand, and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
- 13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
- 14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
- 15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
- 16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
- 17 He which did smite great noble kings;
for his mercy, &c.
- 18 And which hath slain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
- 19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
- 20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
- 21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
- 22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
- 23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
- 24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
- 25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
- 26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
- 27 Give thanks unto the Lord of loads,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T. C.

- O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye,
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
- 2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.
- 3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure
4 Great wonders only he
Dosh work by his great power,
For certainly, &c.
- Which God omnipotens;
By his great wisdom hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see,
For certainly, &c.
- 6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch;
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach;
For certainly, &c.
- 9 Great lights he made to be,

- For why? his love is aye
Such as the Sun we see;
To rule the lightsome day,
For certainly, &c.
- 9 And eke the Moon to cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darksome night,
For certainly, &c.
- 10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born lesse and more;
He slew of beaſt and man,
For certainly, &c.
- 11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arm hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.
- 13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall;
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.
- 15 But there he whelmed them
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men;
And chariots eke also,
For certainly, &c.
- 16 Who led through wilderness;
His people safe and sound;
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.
- 18 And slew with puissant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name,
For certainly, &c.
- 20 And Og (the Gyan large)
Of Basan King also;
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho,
For certainly, &c.

- 22 Even unto Israel,
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell;
And there abide for aye,
For certainly, &c.
- 23 To minde he did us call
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free,
For certainly, &c.
- 25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill;
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

Super flumina, Psal. Cxxxvij. W. W.

- W Hen as we fate in Babylon,
the rivers round about;
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for grief burst out,

We hang'd our harpes and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uh
had planted many a one.

Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly:

Now let us heare your Hebrew songs;
and pleasant melody.

Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing

The praises of our loving God
chime under a strange King?

But yet if I Ierusalem

out of my heart let slide.

Then let my fingers quick forget
the warbling harp to guide.

And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever fast:

If that I joy before I see
thy full deliuerance past.

Therefore O Lord remember now
the cursed noise and cry

That Edoms sonnes against us made;
when they raz'd our city.

Remember Lord their cruell words;
when as with oile accord

They cry'd, Ourslack and raze their walls;
in deliight of the Lord.

Even so shalt thou O Babylon;

at length to dust be brought;

And happy shall that man be call'd;
that our revenge hath wrought.

Yea blessed shall that man be call'd;
that takes thy children young;

To dash their bones against hard stones;
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal Cxxxvij. N.

Thou wilt I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:

Even in the presence of the gods

I will advance thy praise.

Toward thy holy Temple, I

will look and worship thee:

And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindeste like;

and for thy truth withall:

For thou thy Name hast by thy Word

advanced over all.

When I did call, thou heardest me;

and thou hast made, all:

The power of increased strength

within my soule to grow.

Yea all the Kings on earth, they shall

give praise to thee O Lords

For they of thy most holy mouth

have heard the mighty word.

They of the waies of God the Lord

in singing shall intreat:

Because the glory of the Lord

it is exceeding great.

The Lord is high and yet he doth

behold the lowly spies:

But he (contemning) knowes a farre

the proud and lofty wight.

Although in midst of trouble I

do walk, yet shall I stand

Renewed by thee, O my Lord,

shon wilt stretch out thy hand;

Upon the wrath of all my foes)

and faved shall I be

By thy right hand: the Lord God will

performe his work to me.

Thy mercy Lord induges for aye;

Lord do me not forsake:

Forsake me not that am the work

which shine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal Cxxxix. N.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and know'st
my fitting thou dost know,

And rising eke, my thoughts asseure
thou understand'st also.

My paths, yea and my lying down

thou compass'st alwaies:

And by familiar custome art

acquainted with my waies;

No word is in my tongue, O Lord;

but known it is to thee:

Thou me behinde hold'st and before;

thou lay'st thine hand on me.

Too wonderfull above my reach;

Lord is thy cunning skill.

It is so high, that I the same

cannot imagine untill.

From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit;

Lord, whither shall I go?

Or whither shall I see away,

thy presence to scape fro?

To Heaven if I mount aloft;

lo thou art present there;

In Hell if I lie down below,

even there thou dost appear;

Yea let me take the morning wings;

and let me goe and hide

Even there where are the farthest parts,

where flowing sea doth slide,

Yea even thither also shall

thy reaching hand me guide:

And thy right hand shall hold me fast;

and make me to abide.

Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall

yet shroud me from thy sight:

Lo even also the darkest night

about me shall be light.

Yea darknesse hideth not from thee;

but night doth shine as day;

To thee the darknesse and the light;

are both alike alway.

The second Part.

For thou posses'st hast my reins;

and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers wombe

inclosed was by thee.

Thou wilt I praise, made fearfully;

and wondrously I am;

Thy works are marvellous, right well

my soule doth know the same.

My bones they are not hid from thee;

although in secret place

I have been made, and in the earth

beneath I shap'd was.

When I was formlesst; then thine eye

saw me, for in thy book

Were written all, nought was before,

that aker fashion took.

The thoughts therefore of thee O God;

how dear are they to me?

And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, to their summe
more than the sand I see.

And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men;
O that thou wouldest slay:

Even those O God, to whom depart;
depart from me I say.

20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:

Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee (Lord)
and that in earnest wife?

Contend I not against them all,
against thee that artise?

22 I have them with unfained hate;
even as my utter foes:

23 Trye me (O God) and know my heart;
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickedness
in me there any be:

And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

Lord give me from the evill man;
and from the cruel wight

Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their spite.

2 Which make on me continuall warre;
their tongues so they have wher

3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders payfon set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preserve me to abide

Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me;
and they have spread a net

With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:

Hear me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:

My head in day of battrell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:

Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefe of them all,

Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves besfall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flamel

And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:

And evill to destruction still
shall haunte the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord that afflicted will

revenge, and judge the poore;
13 The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxli. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call;
Lord haste thee unto me:

And hearken Lord unto my voice;
when I do cry so thee.

2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:

And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifices.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth;
set thou a watch before:

And also of my moving lips;
O Lord keep thou the doore.

4 That I should wicked works commit;
incline thou not my heart:

With ill men of their delicacies;
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me (Lord);
for that is good for me:

Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.

Such smiting shall not breake my head;
the time shall shortly fall;

When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:

Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth;
so scattered are they found:

As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground,

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:

In thee is all my trust; let not
my soul forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in;
Lord keep me from the snare:

And from the subtil gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:

While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Before the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:

And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his fight
to powe I did not spare:

And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit;
my path was known to thee:

In way where I did walk, a snare
they slyly laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand;
but none there would me know:

All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said:
my hope thou only art:

Thou in the land of living art

my portion and my part.
 6 Hear to my cry, for I am brought
 full low: deliver me
 From them that do me persecute,
 for me too strong they be.
 7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul,
 from prison, Lord, bring out:
 When thou art good to me, the just
 shall praise me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Lord heare my prayer, heark the plaint
 that I do make to thee:
 Lord in thy native truth and in
 thy justice answer me.
 1 In judgement with thy servant Lord;
 O enter not at all:
 For justified be in thy sight,
 not one that liveth shall.

2 The enemy hath purged my soul,
 my life to ground hath thrown;
 And laid me in the dark, like them
 that dead are long ago.

3 Within me in perplexity
 was mine accumbred spirit:
 And in the was my troubled heart
 amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
 thy works I meditate:
 Yea in thy works I meditate,
 that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord, my God, as I
 do stretch my craving hands:
 My soule desireth after thee,
 as do the thirly lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail:
 hide not thy face me from:
 Els shall I be like them that down
 into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
 the morning hear and know:
 For in thee is my trust, shew me
 the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
 O Lord deliver me
 From all mine enemies, for I
 have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
 thou art my God, I say:
 Let thy good Spirit into the land
 of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
 alive do thou me make:
 And out of trouble bring my soule,
 even for thy justice sake.

12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
 O Lord, destroy them all
 That do oppress my soul: for I
 thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Bless'd be the Lord my strength, that doth
 instruct my hands to fight:
 The Lord that doth my fingers frame
 to battell by his might.

1 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
 deliverer and shield:
 In him I trust, my people he
 subdues to me to yield.

2 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
 thou holdest so in pris:
 Or some of man, that upon him
 thou thinkest in such wisd?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
 so passe his daies to end,
 5 As fleeting shade, bow down O Lord
 the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains rouch, and they shall smoke
 cast forth thy lightning flame,
 And scatter them, thine arrowes shooe,
 confound them with the same.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,
 O Lord deliver me:
 Take me from waters great, from hand
 of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity,
 and fondnesse doth intreat:
 And their right hand is a right hand
 of falshood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing O God,
 and singing will I be
 On Violl, and on instrument
 ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
 deliverance to Kings

11 Into his servant David help
 from hurtfull sword he brings.
 12 From strangers hand me save & shield,
 whose mouth talks vanity:
 And their right hand is a right hand
 of guile and subtilty.

13 That our sons may be as the plants;
 when growing youth doth reare;
 Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
 like to a palace faire.

14 Our garners full, and plenty may
 with sundry flocks be found,
 Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
 ten thousands may abound.

15 Our oxen be to labour strong,
 that none do us invade:
 There be no goings out, nor cries
 within our streets be made.

16 The people blessed are that with
 such blessings are comforted:
 Yea, blessed all the people are,
 whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabote. Psal. Cxlv. N.

Thee will I laud my God and King;
 and blesse thy Name for aye:

1 For ever will I praise thy Name,
 and blesse thee day by day.

2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise;
 his greatnesse none can reach:

3 From race to race they shall thy works
 praise, and thy power preach.

4 I of thy glorious Majesty
 the beauty will record,
 And meditate upon thy works
 most wonderfull O Lord.

5 And they shall of thy power and of
 thy fearfull acts declare:
 And I to publish all abroad,
 thy greatnesse will not spare.

6 And they into the mention shall
 break of thy goodnesse great:
 And I aloud thy rightnesse
 in singing shall repeat.

1 The Lord our God is gracious
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
2 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
3 Lo all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
4 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
5 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſon
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond Para.

6 And of his mighty kingdomes ſtill
to ſpread the glorious praife:
Thy kingdomes Lord a kingdomes is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
7 The Lord upholdeth them that fall
their ſliding he doth ſtay.
8 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſuſſeining food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
9 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
10 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
11 Near all he is that call on him,
in truſt that on him call.
12 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
13 The Lord preſerues all thoſe to him,
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
14 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praifes of the Lord:
All ſeek to praife his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. Cxlvj. I. H.

My ſoul praife thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
While breath and life prolong mydaies,
thy tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly Princes them,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
4 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whole hope doth not decay
but on the Lord is ſtaid.
5 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heaues high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in trueth and ever ſhall.
6 With right alwaies doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong.

7 The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſtill the blinde their fight,
the lame to limbe reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſid in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall ſaie:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvj. N.

Praife ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praife,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praife,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and ſet
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.
9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delights:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond Para.

12 O praife the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God O Sion praife:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſaies,
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in ſtrength,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the ſtore
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, heaues ſnow
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His whde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth shew
His statutes and his judgements he
gives himel to know.
20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

15 His Saines all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse,
16 And altho they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxliij. L.N.

Give laud unto the Lord,
From Heaven that is so high;
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie skie,
2 And also ye
His Angels all
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
Which are so clear and bright;
The fame of you be done,
Ye glittering starres of light.

4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aize;
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were;
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree;
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name;
On earth ye Dragons tell;
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.

8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all
And trees that fruitfull are;
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.

10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse;
With all their pompous train;
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remains,
Exalt his Name.

12 Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horn of his,
And help them all.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God,
A new rejoycing song;
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Sains among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing;
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voices of fute;
unto his holy Name:

And with the timbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same.

4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Sains rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.

6 And in their moathes let be the act
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged sword,

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:

8 To binde their stately Kings in chains;
their Lords in iron bands.

9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before:

This honour all his Sains shall have;
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.

Yeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:

And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on hie.

2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty act a lwaies
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrell and with fute
Organs and Virginals:

5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefice
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

